

CHESTRA, A POEM OF  
DANCING. 39

63-

As when a Nymph arising  
from the land, Leadeth a  
dance, with hef long watery  
train? Down to the sea, she  
wries to every hand, And every  
way doth cross the fertile  
plain ; But when, at last, she  
falls into the Main,

Then all her traverses concluded are,  
And with the sea, her course is  
circular\*

64.

Thus, when, at first, LOVE had them  
marshalled, (As erst he did the  
shapeless mass of things) He taught  
them Rounds and winding Heyes to  
tread, And about the trees, to cast  
themselves in rings: As the two  
Bears, whom the First Mover flings  
With a short turn, about Heaven<sup>9</sup>s  
Axe-tree<sup>^</sup>  
In a round dance, for ever wheeling  
be»

65.

But after these, as men more civil grew,  
He did more grave and solemn  
Measures frame;  
With such fair order and proportion  
true\*  
And correspondence every way the  
same>  
That no fault-find<sup>^</sup>ng eye did ever  
blame; For every eye was  
moved at the sight With sober  
wondering, and with sweet  
delight.

66.

Not those old students of the heavenly  
book,  
ATLAS the great, PROMETHEUS the wise;  
Which on the stars did all their lifetime  
look,  
Could ever find such measures in the  
skies,  
So jull of change and rare varieties :  
Yet all the feet whereon these  
measures go Are only Spondees,  
solemn, grave, and slow.